

Read The Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Novel Chapter 1631

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In regard to Gregory's proposal, the heads of the Ten Greatest Families all nodded in agreement.

The Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale had coveted Woodside for a long time. If they gained control over Woodside, the families were bound to get a lot of benefits. At the press conference, people were constantly talking about this medical competition. Almost everyone at the scene supported Gregory as they felt Matthew could not be compared to Gregory.

Among them, Daniel and his people wildly threw serious slander at Matthew. On the other hand, an agent launched into a description to the audience around him. "I was an agent for Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, but you know why I terminated our contract? Let me tell you, I've seen it coming a long time ago. Cunningham Pharmaceuticals can't do anything well and is the biggest fraud. Look at Matthew, he's just a live-in son-in-law of the Cunningham Family. He's incompetent and a bootlicker. I don't even know how he got Billy to help him win in the Six Southern States Medical Conference!"

"Ha! To be good at medical science requires true skill. The truth will always reveal itself no matter how they try to deceive the people. I realized this b*stard is a liar. So, I terminated my contract with Cunningham Pharmaceuticals even if I had to pay a huge sum for breaching the contract. I'm a man that can't tolerate any wrongdoing and will not condone such a fraudulent enterprise."

The agent's words were so righteous that they made it seem like he was a great person. The people around him applauded and cheered at his words. His words further reduced the audience's impression of Matthew.

"How could a piece of trash like him dare to compete against Dr. Huntington? This is simply an insult to Dr. Huntington!"

"Ha! This isn't Eastshire and Billy isn't here to help him. I'll wait and see how he is going to compete against Dr. Huntington."

"He can't blame anyone since he's asking for humiliation."

"We'll just sit back and watch the joke that he is. Hahaha..."

Sitting beside Matthew, Crystal and the crown prince were furious hearing their snide remarks. The crown prince would have punched someone if Matthew had not stopped him.

Poison Spider was seated opposite him with her long slender legs crossed together and a bewitching smile on her face.

"Matty, do you want me to shut them up?" she asked with a chuckle, flirting with him a little.

Matthew could only let out a bitter laugh whenever he was talking to her. She was too eccentric for him to handle.

"Thanks, but they'll naturally shut up after the competition," he answered.

She giggled. "You're quite confident! I like boys that are confident like you."

He was speechless. It was hard to carry on a conversation with her.

Crystal whispered, "Matthew, don't take what the other people are saying to heart. I believe in you! Ignore them and go through the medical records first. The competition is about to start."

Matthew shook his head and threw the medical records aside. "There's no need to read them."

Dumbfounded, she asked, "Why? Matthew, this... How could you not look at the medical records to treat a patient? I know your medical knowledge is good, but in a competition, it's important to know your enemies so that you have all the cards in your hands!"

He smiled and shook his head. "Gregory is such a cunning man. Do you think he would give me accurate medical records? The contents of this record would only influence my diagnosis!"

Crystal gasped. She did not think of that at all!

Soon, an hour passed. The members of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale then walked up on stage.

Gregory looked at Matthew jokingly. "Young man, it's not too late for regrets now! You only need to admit your wrongdoing now and I can let bygones be bygones."

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Matthew stood with his hands behind him and looked calmly at Gregory. "Even if you apologize now, I will still settle with you about what happened before!"

Gregory's face hardened and he snapped, "Larson! Don't blame me for being a bully since you're being so stubborn! You want to compete with my medical knowledge? Ha! I'll see what you can do."

With that, he waved his hands and announced loudly, "Bring out the patients!"

Soon after, 10 or so patients were brought up on stage. They all looked different as some seemed very sick while some did not look that much different from the ordinary person. These patients came from all over the country seeking medical help and were carefully selected by Neverland Pharmaceuticals.

These patients' conditions were all different but they were considered rare diseases. If any ordinary doctor met these patients, they would not know what to do.

Gregory secretly learned from the Larson Family, so his medical skill was exceptional. It was not hard for him to treat these patients. Moreover, he had met all these patients beforehand and had come up with a treatment plan for them in his mind. So, he did not need to ponder much and could start his treatment immediately. However, Gregory still put on a show so that he seemed generous and forgiving to the people. He asserted, "Matthew, since we are having a medical competition, it is natural to require a judge."

"I am a member of the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale. So, if the Ten Greatest Families are to judge, it would be unfair to you. So, I have a suggestion. We'll look for eight judges on the spot and at the same time ask for a judge from both the Cosby Family and Poison Spider of Mightwater. This way, the judges are all people from the audience and have no relation to you and me. This would be fair for everyone. What do you think?"

Hearing that, the audience suddenly cheered.

"Dr. Huntington is so noble!"

"Why does Dr. Huntington care so much about rules with this little thief?"

"See! This is the breadth of mind of a true big shot. Tsk. This is not what some petty thief could ever compare to."

"Matthew, do you still dare to stand there? If I was you, I'd be so ashamed and admit my wrongdoings!"

A cold smile flashed across Gregory's face. The more insults the audience hurled at Matthew, the happier he was. Matthew ignored the racket from the crowd and nodded.

"Anything."

Gregory answered, "Okay. Then, it's decided."

After that, they picked eight people from the audience to act as judges. Even though Gregory said it would be fair, most people there were hostile toward Matthew. The judges that were selected all looked at Matthew with disdain. It was impossible to have a fair competition. On the other hand, Poison Spider chose her bodyguard to represent Mightwater as a judge.

At the same time over at the Cosby Family, Rowan did not want to come out because of what had happened before. He felt humiliated. So, he asked Zoey to be the judge. Things like these were usually better for Tristan to take over. But Rowan felt like Tristan had always favored Matthew. So, he forcibly stopped Tristan.

After the judges were all selected, Gregory announced the rules of the competition. It was very simple actually. They both would treat all the patients on the stage.

There was no need to appoint a specific patient; they could choose any patient they wanted to treat. In the end, whoever treated the most patients would win.

Finished with the announcement, Gregory took out a set of silver needles and glanced sideways at Matthew. He mocked, "Dr. Larson, are you ready?"

Matthew retorted with his hands behind him, "Why do I need to prepare to compete with you?"

Gregory's face turned cold. He bellowed, "How dare you look down at me! You ignorant young mart. Today, I will show you who the better doctor is. Let's begin!"

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After the angry bellow, Gregory rushed up on stage.

He started using silver needles to perform acupuncture on the first patient. He knew all of the patients' condition. So, he knew which patient was the easiest to treat and which one was the most complicated. He chose the easy ones first. This way, he would be able to treat the most patients in the shortest time.

Gregory felt he had the upper hand. No matter if it was the condition of the patients or his medical knowledge, he was more knowledgeable than Matthew. Not only that, but he had set up a trap in one of the patients. Since he knew where the trap was, he could easily avoid it, but Matthew would not be so lucky.

With the plan in place, he was invincible. Matthew did not even stand a chance against him. Gregory could not help but smirk at that thought as he could envision winning.

The first patient was an easy one. However, ordinary doctors would not have known how to treat him. Gregory knew about this patient from the get-go. So, he took out his silver needle and placed it in without any hesitation. He only used one silver needle to puncture 17 acupoints all over the patient's body. As the needle on the last acupoint was taken out, the patient groaned softly, and his shirt was soaked with sweat. However, the patient looked relaxed now. It was as if all the pain from the illness had disappeared.

Letting out a long sigh of relief, the patient stood while supporting himself on the chair. He was in disbelief and asked in a trembling voice, "I'm all fixed now?"

"Dr. Huntington, y-you healed me. You're my savior!"

The patient was so grateful that he wanted to kneel, but Gregory stopped him before the man could.

He comforted the patient with a kind smile on his face, "You're welcome! Good doctors are compassionate. That is why I studied medicine for so many years to help people in sickness and to make the world a better place."

His words immediately attracted applause from the audience.

"Dr. Huntington is such a good role model for our generation!"

"Great job, Dr. Huntington!"

"The Cathay medical industry is honored to have such a compassionate doctor like Dr. Huntington. It is a blessing for Cathay!"

The audience constantly cheered, which caused Gregory to be full of pride. He turned his head and glanced at Matthew to see him standing on the stage.

Matthew was not treating any of the patients at all. Gregory sneered with a heart full of disdain. It seemed like Matthew did not know the conditions of the patients. So, he did not know where to start. This was precisely what Gregory wanted. Then, he moved on with his treatment and cured two more patients.

The crowd once again praised, "Dr. Huntington is amazing. He cured so many people using only one silver needle."

"Of course! Dr. Huntington is known as the one-needle man. He can treat most patients with just one needle!"

"Are you for real? is Dr. Huntington that good? Leonard the Acupuncturist even has to use three silver needles. Is he better than Leonard?"

"You're so ignorant. Just sit back and watch what Dr. Huntington can really do."

"Hey! Look at Matthew. He's just standing there and daydreaming. Dr. Huntington is done with three patients and he has not even started."

"That's normal. Didn't Daniel and his people say that he's just a good-for-nothing live-in son-in-law? He doesn't even have any medical skills. How could he treat people?"

“Ha! Just because Billy helped to make him a miracle doctor, he thinks that he is that great? Now he’ll regret competing in front of everyone. He’s embarrassing himself.”

People continued to ridicule Matthew, and some even started to holler, “Matthew, get off the stage!”

“What right do you have to compete against Dr. Huntington? You know nothing!”

“A reputation-seeking trash like you standing on stage is an insult to Dr. Huntington!”

“Get out! Get out of here!”

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The people kept clamoring for Matthew to get out.

Below the stage, the crown prince and others could care less what the people were shouting about.

The crown prince was getting concerned. “What’s he doing? Why isn’t he doing anything? Gregory’s done with three patients. There are only 15 patients on stage. Why is he giving Gregory a head start?”

Crystal was also filled with worry. Gregory was a competent doctor. So, he would have no problem treating the patients. Now, the most crucial thing was speed for both of them.

Whoever cured more patients would be the final winner. However, Gregory had cured three patients while Matthew had not even moved a finger.

Was he going to lose?

On the other hand, Rowan smirked as the situation unfolded.

“I told you from the start. That Larson guy is a liar, but you still wanted him to treat Old Master Cosby. Luckily everyone in the family listened to me and didn’t ask him. If not, Old Master Cosby would have been in danger. Sigh, you’re still too young. You don’t know the dangers of society. Now, you’ll believe what I say, right?” Rowan told Tristan smugly.

Tristan furrowed his brows. He was also full of doubt.

If Matthew did not have any medical knowledge, how did he manage to save Wilfred last time?

But, if he had medical knowledge, it was weird that he was not doing anything now.

As Matthew remained silent, the hollering at the scene only grew louder. Everyone was clamoring for him to get off the stage and leave the press conference. However, he stood on stage unaffected. It was like he was waiting for something to happen.

Seeing Matthew like this, Gregory could not help but snicker as he was treating his fifth patient. As there were only 15 patients, he only needed to treat eight of them. Then, Gregory would be the winner. This meant that after he was done with his current patient, he only needed to treat three more, and victory would be his.

Gregory also chose patients with mild illnesses as they were the easiest to treat. As for the complicated and hard-to-treat ones, he did not bother with them.

With the current situation, even if Matthew had excellent medical skills, he would not be able to pass Gregory. So, Gregory was sure he would emerge as the winner. Very quickly, he was done treating the fifth patient.

Turning his head, he looked at Matthew and chuckled. "Dr. Larson, you've been standing there for a long time. Can't think of what to do? You're too slow, man. We are always racing against the devil when trying to save people. The time you used to think has delayed the best timing for the rescue. Are you not treating the lives of people seriously?"

Gregory's words caused a commotion in the audience. Suddenly, everyone looked at Matthew with disgust.

At that moment, Matthew finally made a move. He took a small step and declared calmly, "You may rest now, Gregory!"

Dumbfounded, he asked, "What do you mean?"

The audience piped in, "Who are you to ask Dr. Huntington to rest?"

"What now? You're trying to throw your weight around?"

"A competition is supposed to be fair. How could you not let people have their turn? You're such a bully!"

On the stage, Rowan clenched his fist and said coldly, "This is a fair competition. How dare he be so unreasonable! If this matter is brought up to Master Levi, he isn't on the right too!"

Tristan also frowned and he wondered what Matthew wanted to do. However, amid the uproar, Matthew walked to the center of all the patients.

With a jerk, he grabbed his silver needle bag with his right hand and flipped it open. Then, he picked a handful of silver needles and flung them out with his fingers.

The handful of needles was like flowers scattered from the sky as they flew toward the patients in front of Matthew and punctured them.

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The patients were so scared that they froze on the spot, not even dodging the silver needles piercing their skin.

Matthew did not stop, picking up a second handful of silver needles and flinging it at another group of patients. In less than three minutes, he managed to finish the bag of silver needles, all of which had entered the skirt of the remaining patients. The patients were all sitting still, confused about what was going on.

After he was done with the needles, Matthew did not stop, instead, he took out three porcelain bottles and poured out several tablets. He then approached each patient and tossed the tablets into the patients' mouths. Some took one or two while the others did not take any. When these tablets were finished, he eventually removed the needles from each patient's body.

The whole process took less than five minutes. The crowd looked on in astonishment, not knowing what exactly had occurred. Even Gregory looked stunned and confused.

After Matthew was done removing the needles and storing them in his bag, he turned to Tristan and the rest of the crowd.

"Alright, you can make the announcement now!"

They stared at him with wide eyes. "W-What announcement?"

He replied, "Regarding the results, of course!"

Tristan said, “T-The results? The competition hasn’t even ended. How can we do that?”

Matthew asked in return, “Why hasn’t it ended? The patients are all cured now, doesn’t that mean the competition’s already ended?”

Everyone in the crowd was shocked. “What?”

On stage, Rowan nearly jumped to his feet. “Matthew! What do you mean by that? Gregory only cured five of them, and the other ten patients haven’t been treated yet. How are they already cured?”

Matthew answered, “Didn’t you see me treating them earlier?”

Everyone’s eyes widened as Rowan asked, “W-What? When did you do that?”

Matthew shook the bag of needles at them. “I gave them acupuncture and some medicine. Didn’t you see?”

The crowd was so surprised they couldn’t react.

Had he been doing all that to treat the patients?

“What are you talking about? You call haphazardly flinging needles and stuffing random medicine into people’s mouths medical treatment? Do you know what that term even means? You either take us for fools, or you are a fool yourself!” shouted a distributor who was beside Daniel.

The others joined in on the shouting. To them, Matthew was just making up a story.

The man, however, remained calm. “I did not just throw the needles haphazardly or stuff random medicine into the patients’ mouths. All my needles landed on the right acupuncture points, which you can verify for yourselves. Besides, the medicine I gave is to cure their condition and not just any random tablet!”

“If you want to check whether I have treated them, ask them how they are feeling now. Anyone who still isn’t convinced can allow our colleagues here to make their judgments or even send these patients to the hospital for a check-up.”

His words silenced the crowd, who looked at each other in puzzlement.

He looked confident enough that he didn’t look like he was making everything up.

‘Did he really cure all the patients? Just by flinging these needles and giving them medicine? No wonder Matthew said Gregory can rest, he didn’t even leave Gregory any patients!’

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The place fell deadly quiet. A while later, Crystal and the crown prince of Mightwater jumped to their feet excitedly.

"Matthew, you are amazing!"

"You did a great job!"

They called out happily. Even the Poison Spider herself was smiling at the sight. They probably thought Matthew had given up when he did not make any movements.

The audience didn't realize the effect of Matthew showing his hand. Within a few minutes, he treated the remaining patients without leaving any for Gregory. Everything had been within his control!

The others, meanwhile, were making a commotion. They stared at Matthew in shock, disbelief written all over their faces. After all, it was an unexpected situation-ten patients, all with complex conditions, had been cured within a few minutes. His medical skills had to be out of this world!

"I can't stand this anymore, Larson. Even if you are boasting, there should be a limit somewhere! You came on for just a few minutes to fling some needles around and feed the patient God knows what. How can you claim to have treated them? Do you think we are all idiots?" another distributor shouted angrily from beside Daniel.

Matthew put his hands behind his back and stood straight.

"I've said it already if you aren't convinced, you can verify it yourselves."

The distributor waved his hand. "I don't need to verify it! I'm saying this now, if you have cured all these patients, I'll cut off my head and let you kick it around like a ball!"

Matthew looked at him meaningfully. "Don't be so sure of yourself. I have no use for your head, but it would be a pity if you lost it because of your recklessness."

The distributor spat on the floor. "Well, I'm extremely sure of it. What are you going to do about that? With your boasting, I might as well say anything I want to you! I don't believe you have done that. Do you think you are a god among mortals?"

The crowd burst into laughter, looking at Matthew mockingly since they didn't believe him either.

Suddenly, the crown prince approached the distributor and kicked him in the chest, causing yet another commotion among the distributors.

Daniel growled, "What do you mean by this, Prince? it's supposed to be a fair competition, yet here you are, threatening us with violence. If you are scared of losing, what's the point of this whole competition?"

The crowd erupted yet again. If not for the presence of the crown prince and Poison Spider, they would have fought there and then.

The crown prince was furious. Still stepping on the distributor's chest, he pointed at Daniel and shouted, "You idiot! Who's threatening you with violence? I'm whacking this *sshole because he deserves it!"

Daniel sneered. "Are you saying that he deserves it just because he doesn't believe in Matthew's medical skills? Come on now, Prince, how violent of you!"

The prince replied, "I'll beat up your ancestors too! You didn't believe what I said before, remember? This man refuses to verify that Matthew has cured them and keeps blabbering on. If you verify the results and prove that Matthew has yet to cure their conditions, we'll accept our defeat without any complaints. Yet, here you are bullsh*tting instead of checking the patients. Don't you think you deserve a beating?"

That shut Daniel up. He looked helplessly at the distributor under the crown prince's foot, who had claimed they didn't need to verify the results. He was just looking for trouble by saying that!

Gregory announced from the stage, "Well, Prince, we'll verify the results since you insist so badly. I hope you'll accept your loss after this!"

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Gregory retreated to the back to sit down. Meanwhile, the ten chosen judges went onto the stage and started to question the patients about their conditions. Gregory's five patients didn't need to be questioned, for the judges' real targets were the ten patients treated by Matthew.

Tristan was the most excited of them all. She ran forward and asked loudly, "How does everyone feel?"

The patients were quiet as the crowd stared at them, waiting for their answer. After a while, a slightly hunched patient stood slowly. "I... I think I feel much better now..."

At these words, the crowd became stunned.

The distributor beside Daniel panicked and got to his feet. "Hey, can you try sensing it again? Perhaps you've made a mistake. Some diseases may trick you by not showing any symptoms. You might feel a little better now, but that doesn't mean you are already cured!"

The crown prince glared at him. "What are you talking about, *sshole?"

The distributor looked a little anxious, but he did not falter. "I-I just want them to properly sense how their bodies are feeling. What's wrong with that? I-If you are confident with the results, you won't care about what we say!"

The crown prince was about to retort, but Matthew stopped him with a smile. "It's okay, let them properly sense how their bodies are feeling."

Seeing how confident he was, the crown prince smiled. "Fine, I trust you. If they are really fine, I'll tug off that *sshole's head myself!"

The distributor in question was sweating as he looked at the patient. "Hey, can't you do it properly? Don't say that you're fine just because the symptoms have subsided for now. This is a life-or-death matter!"

The slightly hunched patient scratched his head and said quietly, "I-I really think I'm feeling better. See, I can stand properly. I haven't been able to in six years, yet here I am now. Doesn't that count as recovery?"

At his words, the crowd became silent as they stared at him in disbelief. He might misidentify what he was feeling, but no one could deny whether he was standing or not.

Was the patient really cured?

Excitement flashed across Tristan's features. "Does it mean that Matthew wasn't lying?"

However, the Ten Greatest Families and the distributors were frantic.

Weren't they going to lose the Restoration Pill?

One distributor quickly said, "It must be an exception. He might have recovered on his own, and not because of Matthew's skills."

Many people made sounds of agreement, refusing to admit it was because of Matthew's ability.

Just then, another patient stood up. "I think I've been cured too!"

Once again, the crowd fell silent at those words. If it had just been one patient. It might have been a coincidence, but two?

"Did you make a mistake?"

This patient was more temperamental than the last.

"Bullsh*t! I have been sick for more than ten years with anorexia, and I never once felt hungry during that time. Now, I feel like I'm starving to death, and you're asking if I made a mistake?"

The distributor had nothing to say to that. Hearing the words of the previous patient, the other patients also got to their feet, claiming the same thing, they felt much healthier!

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Eventually, nine out of the ten patients stood up to say that they had recovered while the last one remained seated. However, this was already shocking enough to everyone. Matthew had cured nine patients simultaneously within a few minutes.

Who wouldn't be impressed by his medical skills?

Crystal and the crown prince felt delighted by this. They hadn't known how superior Matthews medical skills were, after all.

She shouted excitedly, "That's great! Who else dares to doubt Matthew's medical skills? The patients wouldn't have been cured without his medical skills."

The crown prince turned arrogantly to Gregory and the others. "Gregory, Tristan, what do you have to say about this, huh? Are you convinced now? You call yourself the great Dr. Huntington, but you are not even worthy of cleaning his shoes!"

He then turned to the other judges. "You there, what are you standing around for? The outcome is clear, so you can announce it now!"

The judges looked at each other with disbelief on their faces. Everyone decided that Gregory would win, yet Matthew had cured the remaining patients in such a short span of time. It was obvious who the winner here was.

Tristan inhaled deeply and announced, "The winner..."

Before he could finish, Gregory interrupted him loudly.

"Wait!" he yelled.

Everyone turned toward him. Even the Ten Greatest Families of Stonedale were staring at him in surprise, not knowing what he wanted to do. After all, the outcome was already clear.

Was he going to object to it?

The crown prince glared at him. "What do you want, Huntington? You wanted a fair competition. Are you unwilling to accept your defeat now that the outcome is obvious? I don't mind killing you myself if you do that!"

Gregory said coldly, "I always keep my promises. I agreed to a fair competition, and I will respect its outcome. There's a problem here, though, is it fair to announce the results when the competition isn't even over?"

Everyone present was shocked, whereas the crown prince was enraged. "What's wrong with you, Gregory? Why are you saying this when all the patients have been cured? According to the rules, the outcome is determined by the number of patients cured. The winner is obvious here, so what else do you want?"

Gregory continued coldly, "Are you sure that all the remaining patients have been cured?"

The crown prince replied, "They've said so themselves. Didn't you hear it?"

Gregory snorted. "Can their claims be believed?"

The crown prince was furious. "What the f*ck? Why don't you believe their words?"

The rest of the crowd whispered among themselves as Gregory seemed to be throwing a tantrum.

Gregory raised his head and said coolly, "Everyone here is an expert in medicine, right? We all know that the patient's feelings regarding their body aren't always accurate. After all, any signs of recovery must be based on a medical diagnosis, not the patient's feelings. When their symptoms improve, the patient may feel better and consider

themselves cured, but a doctor might only consider it an improvement in symptoms, not a complete recovery.”

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Most of the experts on site nodded after hearing Gregory’s words. Just as he said, one would have to see the results rather than the patients’ feelings to know if they had been cured or not.

Hearing his words, Daniel and the others were excited.

One of the agents shouted, “Dr. Huntington is right. Being cured and getting better are two different things!”

“Yeah, we must take a closer look at them. Who knows what sort of medicine Matthew gave them? It could be painkillers, leading them to think that their bodies are getting healthier!”

“That’s right, we should give them a thorough check-up. How can we trust the patients’ words? Don’t judge a book by its cover; perhaps someone even bribed them in secret.”

“That’s what I said! Matthew can’t possibly possess such professional medical skills. He must have bribed those patients!”

The crowd was in an uproar when they heard those words. To be honest, they also found it odd and didn’t believe he would have any medical skills. As the man spoke, they looked at Matthew disdainfully. Almost half of them suspected that he might have bribed those patients.

Seeing that most people had trusted the man’s words, the crown prince was furious and roared, “F*ck you guys! Is there something wrong with all of your minds? Neverland Pharmaceuticals set this up, and these patients are on

Gregory’s side. If there’s any bribery going on, they’d be the ones behind it. What does this have to do with Matthew? You guys are so shameless for using such a despicable method. No matter what, I’m putting my foot down on this one, I trust Matthew. Whoever dares to humiliate him, I’ll make that b*stard pay!”

Gregory sneered upon hearing his words. “Prince, it’s understandable for you to trust him because he is your friend. However, since we are having a fair competition, we

need to talk with facts! Since Matthew insists that he has cured those patients, it's only fair if we do a check-up, right? Or are you saying that you're afraid, Dr. Larson?"

Just as the crown prince was going to speak up again, Matthew raised his hand and stopped him.

"Why would I be afraid? Please do as you wish, Dr. Huntington!" he said while waving a hand.

Gregory sneered and said immediately, "Send these patients for a check-up!"

Immediately, Neverland Pharmaceuticals sent a group of men to take those patients away.

But at that moment, Poison Spider suddenly spoke. "Wait a minute! Why should Neverland Pharmaceuticals take them? You guys don't trust Matthew, so we might not trust you guys either!"

The crown prince nodded as he heard her words. "That's right!"

Then he said. "What if you b*stards threaten the patients or do something behind our backs? It would be unfair to Matthew! Since you guys want to play fair, it should be followed through!"

Gregory's expression changed drastically as he asked solemnly, "In that case, how would you like it to be carried out?"

"There are many experts here right now, and we can let them conduct the check-up. Moreover, there is so much equipment here from Neverland Pharmaceuticals. We can do the test straightforwardly. It's only fair if we do it in front of everyone and reveal the results, after all. What do you think?" Poison Spider suggested.

The crowd applauded at her words.

Most of them had nothing to do with this, but they also wanted to know the final results. Just as she said, who knew whether Neverland Pharmaceuticals would do anything if the patients were taken away for testing?

At that, Gregory's expression was insufferable since he did have plans of cheating. Now that everyone agreed to it and Poison Spider was here, he had no choice but to agree.

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Just like that, the rest of the patients remained on site.

Just like how they chose the judges, they selected a panel of globally-renowned doctors to conduct the check-up. Not only that, Neverland Pharmaceuticals also brought in some essential equipment to help with the on-site check-ups. As for testing equipment that could not be brought here, the patients would be taken away while all parties tagged along, and representatives from both parties would keep an eye on the progress.

The doctors first conducted a round of basic inquiries and check-ups for the patients. Then, they took off the patients' clothes and checked where Matthew had performed acupuncture.

Earlier on, Matthew threw the silver needles like scattering flowers, claiming that he had pinpointed it on their acupoints. But as to the authenticity of his words, the crowds would need to see it for themselves.

Meanwhile, Gregory was among the crowd. To be honest, he did not believe Matthew was capable of that. From his perspective, Matthew was taught by Ambrose, so his medical skills could not possibly be better than his mentor's. Furthermore, Ambrose had not learned any medical skills from the Larson Family, which was different from Gregory. As such, he assumed that Matthew was bragging.

But when the patients' clothes were being taken off, he realized that Matthew was right; those needles were indeed on their acupuncture points. The needle marks could not be fake as it was still there, and there were no other marks on the patients' bodies.

This meant that Matthew had indeed pinpointed the acupoints when he casually flailed the needles. However, what shocked Gregory the most was that those acupoints could indeed cure their illnesses.

One had to know that Gregory understood these patients' conditions very well and had researched for some time to figure out their treatment, but no matter the quantity of the needles or where to place them, the treatment he had prepared in advance was no match to Matthew's.

It was like two doctors treating the same patient; one of the doctors needed to use a tremendous amount of equipment and medicine to cure the patient, whereas the other doctor knew a much simpler way of curing the patient's condition. Although both results were the same, it was clear which one of them was more skilled!

Looking at these patients' conditions, Gregory was more bewildered when he knew that Matthew was more qualified than him. By the looks of it, he couldn't help but remember

Shane Larson, the King of Northern Territory. Among the people he had met, only Shane was the one who could have such remarkable medical skills.

'How did he learn this kind of medical skills?' Gregory thought as he glanced at Matthew, his face full of confusion.

Just then, the check-ups were coming to an end.

"How is it? What's the result?" asked the crown prince excitedly.

The doctors looked at each other, and one of them spoke up.

"Our check-ups can only verify the acupoints where the needles have been placed. From the looks of it, Mr. Larson did a perfect job. However, we'll need to see the follow-up results to see if it actually cures their illnesses!"

Hearing the doctor's words, the crown prince laughed. "It should not be a problem since the acupoints are correct! Just you wait, Gregory. Let's see if you'll still be laughing after the results are out!"

When Gregory heard the crown prince's exclamation, his face darkened. He knew that Matthew's medical skills were great, but he was not worried. After all, he still had one more card in his hands, the patient who was not ill at all!

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